

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1851.

[SIXPENCE { WITH SUPPLEMENT.

THE CORPORATION OF LONDON.

THE annual celebration popularly known as "Lord Mayor's Day" is an event of so little novelty and importance as rarely to call forth the comments of the journalist. Yet there are times when the ancient ceremonial of the day excites reflection, and when antecedent circumstances invest it with unusual interest. At present the Corporation of London and its doings are prominent topics of discussion. It has foes within and without. Its champions defend alike its undoubted merits, and its equally undoubted but perhaps more palpable and evident defects. On the other hand, its opponents, who are in this respect as unreasonable, or as unreasoning, as its friends, deny its merits altogether, and assert it to be a gross anomaly, anachronism, and abuse. But truth, as in most instances, dwells in the centre between the two extremes; and is expressed by a steady, unimpassioned, growing public opinion, which, admitting neither its very great merits nor its utter uselessness, demands and anticipates its thorough reform. Public opinion, as it always does, will work its way. The Corporation of London, and that at no distant date, is destined to be reformed, even although Lord John Russell, its promised reformer, has abated in the zeal of his youthful days, and has no other phrase by which to express his respect for it than the "*esto perpetua*" which Blackstone applied to the constitution of England.

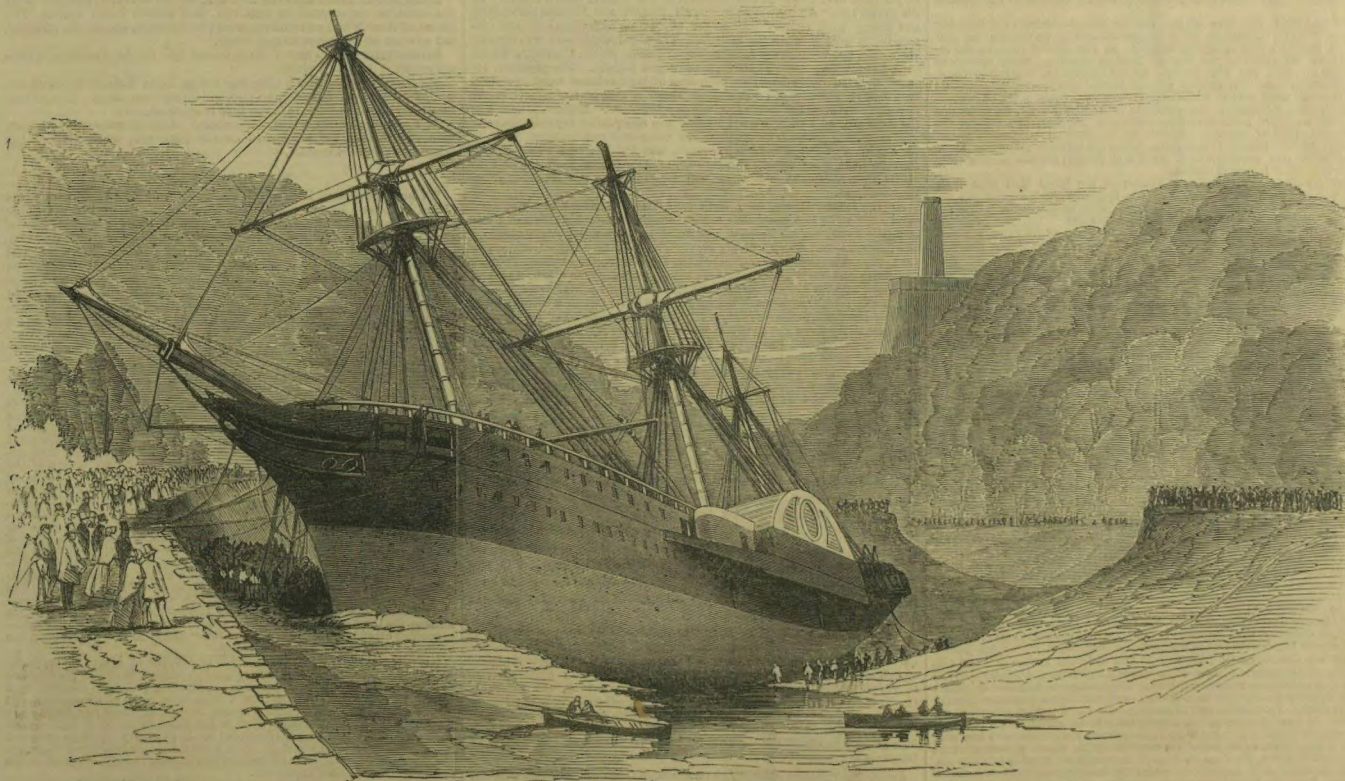
But, while numbering ourselves with those who desire that the corporate London of the nineteenth century should be as useful a reality as the Corporation was in its earlier days, we are not of those who would sweep it from the land, as a thing of the past, that had lived its hour, and was only fit to be decently buried in the grave of all the Mischiefs, and to be surmounted by the quiet *hic jacet* of all the Absurdities. There is yet vitality in its frame. It is impossible to look without respect upon an institution which has stood so long, and done such good service. The Mayoralty of London during the six hundred and seventy-two years that have elapsed, since Richard Fitzalwyne was nominated its first Mayor by Richard Cœur

de Lion, has been the staunch ally of that sober and enduring liberty which Englishmen understand better than any other nation in the world. It would be a long list that should attempt to include all the services it has rendered to the Crown and the people, from the days of Fitzalwyne and Walworth to those of Beckford and our own. Its politics have been uniformly sound. In good times and in evil times it has been alike true to the principles which make nations great, and keep them so. The Plantagenets, the Tudors, and the Stuarts have passed away in succession; but the Corporation of London, that always supported them when in the right, and opposed them when in the wrong, has outlived them all, and still flourishes in political vigour, not only the oldest and most illustrious, but the most powerful, municipality in the kingdom. To cut down so noble a tree, with its roots so deep in our history, would indeed be a wantonness of destruction quite alien to the habits and ideas of the English people, and which we are certain will not be attempted by any statesman from without, or by any ardent reformer from within, who desires to maintain a character for prudent common sense.

But the Corporation of London, strong in the consciousness of its past services no less than of its present merits, must not shut its eyes against the fact that, in an age when all is growing around it, it cannot be permitted to stand altogether upon the ancient ways, and to maintain itself at the expense of that wider metropolis which is known to the world as London, but which is not London, legally speaking. All corporations have a strong tendency to do selfish things—a tendency stronger than exists in individuals—because it is not tempered and subdued by the same sense of responsibility. Corporations, as a great law lord once remarked, will commit actions in their corporate capacity which every person composing them would scorn to do as an individual. "A man," as the acute judge remarked, "has not only a soul to be saved, but a part of his person that may be kicked;" but a corporation, as a corporation, has neither, and has no fears of punishment either in this world or in the next. Upon this principle we may account for most of the abuses that have crept into the administration of

the affairs of the ancient city, and the obstinacy with which these abuses have been defended, and with which all proposals of reform have been met. It must be admitted, at the same time, that the Corporation of London is not altogether to blame for being what it is and nothing more—for contenting itself within its ancient limits, and for insisting upon the expenditure of its own funds for its own purposes. If other cities and boroughs have clustered around it as their great parent—if they have increased in population, wealth, and power, without adopting adequate means for their own local government—it has not been the fault of ancient London, but of the modern metropolis, and of the statesmen who should have provided, with a wise forethought, for the extension of the old jurisdiction or the creation of a new one. This oversight or neglect on the part of the State has been the occasion of most of the odium into which the Corporation has fallen, and it is this defect which at the present day most loudly calls for a wise remedy. London would not have so putrid a river—so abominable a cattle-market—such a congestion in her one great artery of Cheapside, and such narrow and inconvenient thoroughfares, if the proper extraneous influence had been brought to bear upon her, to prove to her that the "City" was no more to be considered the whole metropolis than the abdomen was to be considered the whole man; and that what was good for the centre was also good for the extremities, and vice versa. But this great want can be supplied without the destruction of the ancient Corporation. The necessary reform may be operated either by the extension of its powers, subject, of course, to revision and readjustment; or by the creation of a congeries of new Corporations, equal in authority and power, for all the constituent boroughs of the metropolis.

It is pretty evident that one or other of these courses must be speedily adopted, not merely for the sake of the "City," and its tributary borough of Southwark, but for the sake of that wider London, which includes the city of Westminster, and the boroughs of Finsbury, Marylebone, Lambeth, the Tower Hamlets, and the immense outlying district which is not yet entitled to Parliamentary or civic privilege. Over all this district, and a



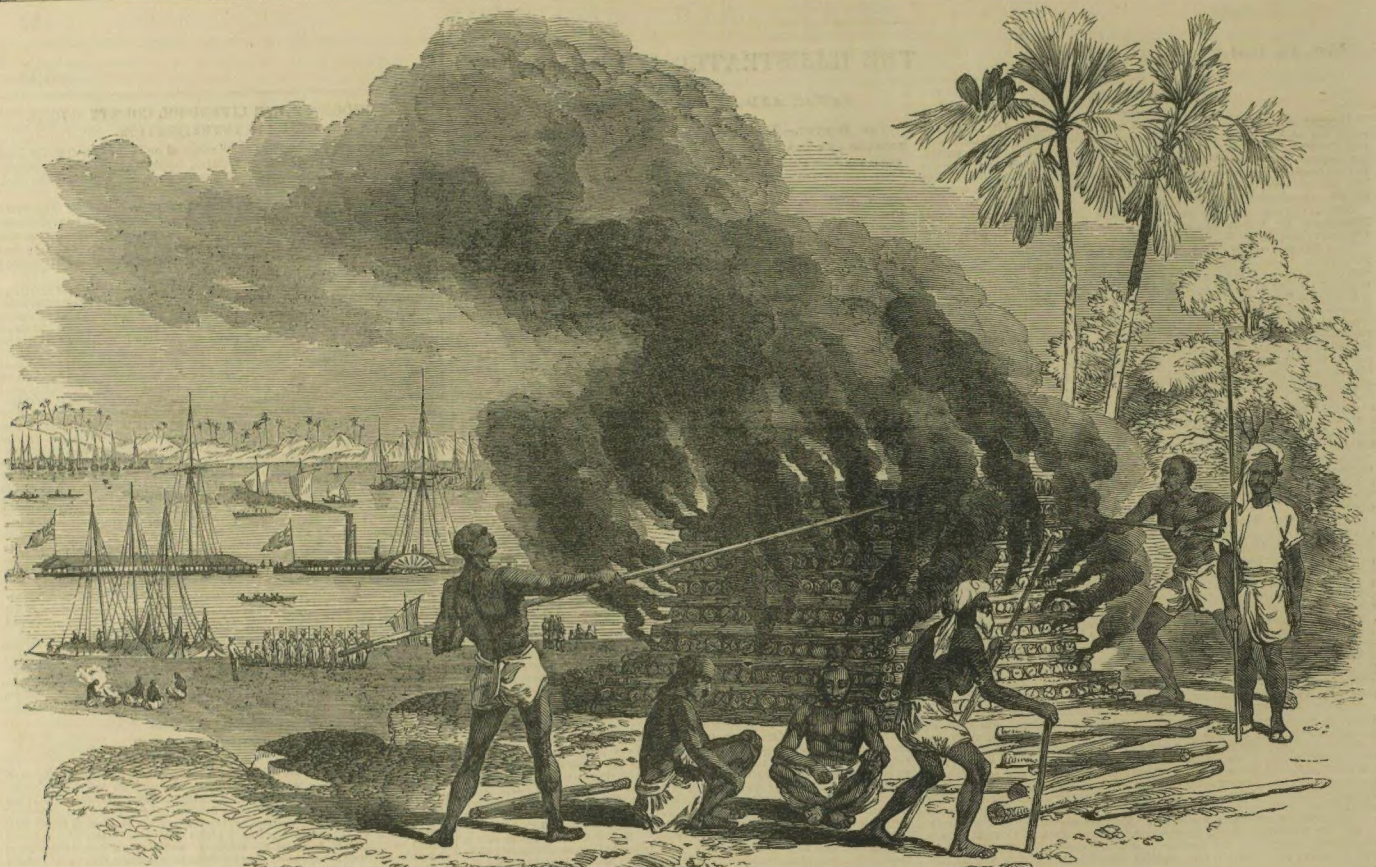
ACCIDENT TO THE STEAM-SHIP "DEMERARA," ON HER PASSAGE DOWN THE RIVER AVON.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

(From our own Correspondents.)

The King of Prussia has nominated Count de Hatzfeld, at present Minister Plenipotentiary of Prussia at Paris, a member of the Order of the Red Eagle of the second class, with a wreath of oak leaves. His Majesty has named M. Hittorf, architect of Paris, a member of the third class of the same order. The King of Bavaria recently appointed the same gentleman commander of the Order of Merit of St. Michael.

THE JUDGE OF THE LIVERPOOL COUNTY COURT.

On Sunday, 24th ult., this city was startled by the peals of the Vigilance bell. The excited multitude could concentrate at any point, to impede or promote action, a carriage had dashed through the principal streets and conveyed the two prisoners again into the hands of the committee, at their chambers. The offenders had been re-captured, and were being taken to the jail, and this at the same time, the bells were rung, at high noon from the loft of the committee's hall—the fifteen thousand people beneath venting their approbation in one unanimous and terrific assent. This event only occupied eighteen minutes.



BURNING THE BODY OF THE LATE DEWAN MOOLRAJ, ON A SANDBANK IN THE GANGES.

ances—Robinson, Thompson, and Gibson had been tried by the Courts for highway robbery, and under the new statute had been condemned to death. On the morning fixed for their execution a reprieve arrived in the city for Robinson, which the Governor had subsequently asserted he was induced to issue on the representation of about forty respectable men. The people, believing Robinson to be the greatest villain of the three, took him away from the authorities; and, after the execution of Gibson and Thompson, he was made to swing from the same rope's end. An indignation meeting was held that evening, which passed resolutions requesting Governor McDougal to resign.

The sketch was accompanied by a letter, whence the following is an extract:—

I enclose, with a specimen of gold dust, a drawing of two men who were hung, or "lynched," by the Vigilance Committee. They were exceedingly bad characters, from Sydney. This is a good place for young industrious people to settle, as they must with care realise a competency within a reasonable period. I do not, however, like the place myself, as I have not had really good health since I have been here; and I intend to sell out, business not being so good since the fire, owing to parties in general having lost the major part of their substance by them; but the place is overdone with mere traders and traffickers.

This is a very fine country for farming; vegetables grow here better and larger than I ever saw elsewhere; they are, however, still high-priced, owing to the heavy cost for labour. You must not believe all that is said about fortunes being made by gold-hunting. Charles went home by the steamer a fortnight ago; he was at the mines sixteen months, and only cleared about 1000 dollars. Notwithstanding this statement, I believe, with others, well informed, that as much, or more, gold will be raised this year than any previous one; but the time for individual mining is fast passing if it has not already passed away. With skill, machinery, and capital combined, immense fortunes may yet be realised by quartz mining—in fact, the last-named is all the rage.

You will, no doubt, have numerous bubble companies by this time, with pretended titles and grants of rich gold quartz; but we don't want capital! It is skill, machinery, and labour that we require to develop our resources.

Notwithstanding the apparent difficulties that the resolutions offer to companies of large means, miners' claims can be easily purchased and a secure tenure thus obtained; if, however, mere parchment titles are bought in England, those embarking their capital on such securities must expect to lose their money. The idea of paying "royalties" is laughed at here. Such a one as ought to do well here with his skill in mining and metallurgy, particularly as he

has paid so much attention to both as connected with gold. Legal tenures, other than those of possession, whether as respects mineral or agricultural land, are not recognised, as you might and no doubt have anticipated. With regard to the public lands, all the candidates for senatorial honours advocate that every male of twenty-one years shall be entitled to a quarter location, 160 acres. Gold-mining grounds will for some time to come belong to those only in occupation, according to the resolutions of the miners; and, as they are now assumed to be 200,000 strong, you may easily imagine that their resolutions have more effect than an act of Congress, as no force can be brought to bear against the fiat of the Miners' Committee.

DEATH OF THE DEWAN MOOLRAJ.—BURNING OF HIS BODY.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from Berhampoor, Bengal, says, in a postscript:—"As the mail was about to leave, news reached us that the ex-Dewan of Mooltan, Moolraj, who was a Government prisoner, had just died on board one of the Government steamers in the Ganges." Our Correspondent has sketched the Hindoo ceremony of burning the body, which we have engraved.

In the *Friend of India* we find the following interesting notice of the ex-Dewan:—"This chief—of the pacific caste of Indian Bankers—went into rebellion against the vast power of England in April, 1849; and although he had at the time but an inconsiderable body of troops, and a very limited supply of cannon, yet he was enabled, by dint of the most extraordinary exertions, so to improve his resources of men and artillery as to stand one of the best contested sieges in the annals of British India. The siege of Mooltan will long continue to be remembered for the skill and perseverance of the assailants, and the chivalrous and obstinate defence of the besieged. So gallant was the bearing of the brave Moolraj in circumstances the most difficult, as well as the most foreign to his previous habits, that it naturally led many to overlook the disloyal position in which he stood, and to consider the severe penalty meted to him, when we had at length succeeded in reducing the fortress, as incompatible with the proverbial generosity of our national

character; and it was therefore with no small delight we learnt that the idea of subjecting him to a punishment worse than that of death, by transporting him to the Straits, had been abandoned. We have learnt, on what appears to be good authority, that during his confinement in the fort he was treated with great consideration, and with every indulgence compatible with the security of his person. But the climate of Bengal and the barracks of Fort William were totally unsuited to the constitution of one born and bred in the Punjab; and his health at length suffered to such an extent as to render it necessary to remove him, as the last chance of saving his life, to Allahabad. But he was past recovery before he embarked; he died on the steamer during the voyage; and he who had so gallantly borne the terrific storm of our artillery, and refused to yield his fortress till it was crumbling around him, and his army had been reduced to the lowest ebb, died among strangers and in captivity, and his body was burnt on a sandbank in the Ganges, by a few of the faithful adherents to his fallen fortunes—another addition to the numerous instances of the mutability of human affairs with which the history of British India is crowded."

HORNS FOUND IN A BEECH TREE.

ABOVE four years since a man was seeking for strayed cattle in a forest in the fourth concession of the township of Thurlow, in the county of



HORN OF DEER FOUND IN A BEECH-TREE IN CANADA WEST.

Hastings, and Victoria province of Canada West; he discovered, cleft and partly grown into the trunk of a beech tree, part of the antlers of a deer, as shown in the accompanying illustration.

Trees of such size (says a correspondent) are usually cut about four feet from the ground, the top of the stump being left square or flat across, and the lower end of the falling tree being cut in the fashion of a wedge. The horn was found within about one foot above the gap made in the wood with the axe.

The deer now found as denizens of the forest in Canada West are commonly called red deer; their hair is a mixture of red, grey, and white. The antlers in the wood were precisely such as are found in the present day. The tree was cut down by Andrew Bruce, a man well known to our correspondent, in the month of March last.

The occurrence is a very remarkable one, for the horns appear to be grown over by the timber; in which case they must have remained undisturbed for many years.



LYNCHING IN SAN FRANCISCO.

In the midst of the enthusiastic demonstration with which we have been greeting him, we must not forget that he is rather a man of deeds than words—the great deeds he has achieved being more than his words—though eloquent and many—and that the noble Magyar is always asking us, like a practical man as he is, whether our sympathy is to prove barren and fruitless. We must not, therefore, rest content with the assurance that whilst thousands, tens of thousands, and hundreds of thousands, are accumulating multitudes, as he progresses, assemble to do him honour—whilst every corner of England forwards its addresses—whilst Birmingham turns out its population, and Manchester its quarter of a million spectators, to greet him, that this welcome should not be limited to those mere tossing up of hats and empty vocationism. We must place at Kossuth's disposal, for the purpose of forwarding his country's cause, and with the cause of true liberty and social order—is forming, and has been advertised. The names of the treasurer, bankers, and committees have been published. We call, therefore, on all our readers who unite in sympathising with this great man, and the principles he represents, to pour in their contributions, large and small, from the bank note to the penny stamp, which may prove equally the practical good-will of the

TRIBUNAL OF COMMERCE.—At a meeting, on the 8th inst., at the

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS.—At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean reading of the barometer in the week was 29.684 in. The weather was cold during the week. The mean daily temperature on Sunne was 43.9, or 2.7 below the average corresponding days in ten years; it fell to 32 on Tuesday, which is 11.3 below the average; it then rose and was about 55 on Friday and Saturday; but on every day of the week was below the average. The mean temperature of the week was 40 degs., which is 6.3 below average. The wind was generally in the west or north.

GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENTS.—Mr. Baldwin, collector of Customs at Douglas, in the Isle of Man, has been appointed to the situation of collector at Stockton, and the following promotions have taken place in consequence: viz.: Mr. Wearne, collector at Penzance, to be collector at Douglas; Mr. Ward, collector at Newport, to be collector at Penzance; Mr. Wainwright, collector at Stockton, to be collector at Newport; Mr. Strike, comptroller at Rochester, to be collector at Boston; Mr. Thomas, collector at Cardigan, to be comptroller at Rochester; Mr. Edwards, principal coast officer at Pwllheli, to be collector at Cardigan; Mr. Atkey, principal coast officer at Ryde, Isle of Wight, to be principal coast officer at Pwllheli; and the duty will in future be performed by the coast guard there. Alexander Barclay, Esq., is appointed Receiver-General of Jamaica. Captain Freme, of the Royal Engineers, is appointed collector of Customs in Trinidad. Mr. C. Temple has been appointed Chancellor of Durham, one of the offices held by Mr. Kinsersley. This is a place of honour, and has formerly held by Lord Eldon, Sir Samuel Romilly, and Sir Charles Wetherill.

The Duchess of Sutherland and the Lady Constance Leveson Gower arrived at Trentham Hall, Staffordshire, on Saturday last, from Dunrobin Castle, North Britain; and her Grace left the same seat on Tuesday, for Dublin, whence her Grace is expected to proceed on a visit to the Duke of Devonshire, at Lismore Castle. The noble Duke, with the youthful Lords Ronald and Albert Leveson Gower, is still staying at Dunrobin.

VACANT PROFESSORSHIPS.—Sydney College, New South Wales.—Of classics and principalship, salary, £600; of mathematics, salary, £500; of chemistry and experimental philosophy, salary, £300; with £100 per annum for residence. Testimonials before December 6.

WHAT IS A POUND ?—In 1768 the House of Commons issued a commission to adjust the standard of weight, and under the superintendence of officers of the Mint, and eminent scientific men, the standard was determined. Since that time, the standard of weight has been preserved with the greatest exactness, and the two Troy pounds, of extreme accuracy, were produced. One of these pounds, which was deposited in the House of Commons, and was destroyed in the fire of 1834, and, until recently, has been in private hands. This duplicate is the original standard Troy pound has been, since the destruction of its fellow, the "light" always appealed to in any commission for the trial of weights. It was on Wednesday sold by auction by Messrs. Christie, Manson & Phipps, and was purchased by Mr. George B. Cooke, of Birmingham, King's assay master, amongst others. The weight was 17, and was understood to have been purchased for "the" weight. The hydrostatic balance, used for the trial of the standard in 1768, Government mint, boxes of extremely accurate weights, were withdrawn, no bladders of air were used, and the trial was made with the greatest accuracy. The coins appearing for the same. The sale included many valuable coins, medals, certified and unguessed these were of the value of the Mint, and containing thirty autographs of Sir Isaac Newton, and of £400, and will find its resting-place in the British Museum. Isaac Newton, and of £400, and will find its resting-place in the British Museum. Isaac Newton, and of £400, and will find its resting-place in the British Museum. Isaac Newton, and of £400, and will find its resting-place in the British Museum.

ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS.—The following gentlemen were admitted members of the college on the 7th inst.:—Messrs. L. Bowman, Richmond, New South Wales; W. Haughton, Dublin; J. B. Paterson, London; H. S. Colston, Bombay; J. W. Howard, Fenchurch-street; J. Wills, Shaftesbury, Dorset; W. T. Colly, New Malton, Yorkshire; W. Robinson, Carlisle; and W. W. Harris, Australia. At the same meeting of the court Messrs. F. Manger and H. H. Smith passed their examination for naval surgeons.

FINE ARTS.

PORTRAIT OF REMBRANDT. PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

THREE pictures have recently been added to our national collection two are portrait studies, by Rembrandt and Van Eyck; the third is by Backhuysen. We this week engrave the Rembrandt; the Van Eyck will follow shortly.

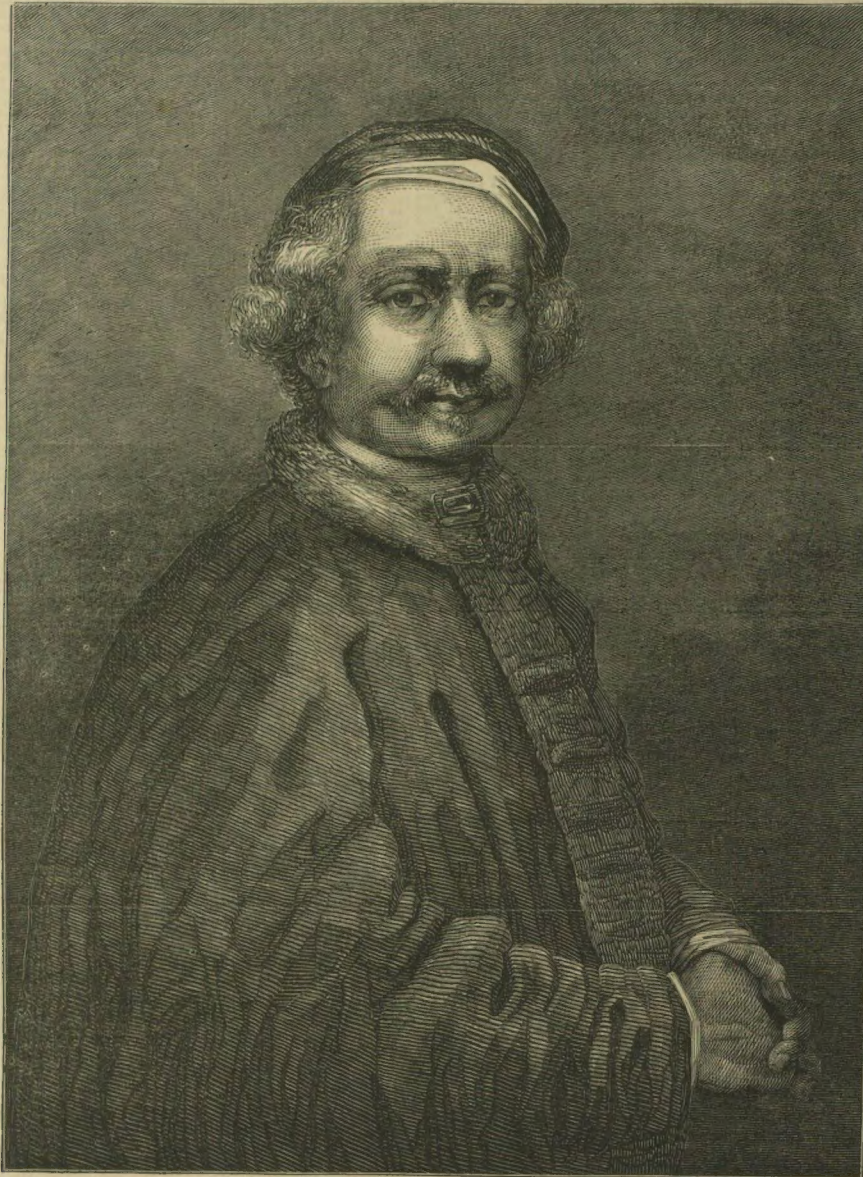
The Portrait of Rembrandt, by himself, is from the collection of Lord Middleton, formerly at Peperharrow, in Surrey, and lately sold at Messrs. Christie's, where it was purchased, by order of the Trustees of the National Gallery, for the sum of 400 guineas. Of this portrait little is known. Mr. Brayley, in his "History of Surrey" (published about five years since), does not mention this picture, though he enumerates others of less note, than at Peperharrow. As far as we can ascertain, this Rembrandt has not hitherto been engraved. Executed, probably, at a more advanced period of life than most of the other portraits of Rembrandt with which as pictures or etchings we are familiar, it differs slightly from them all—yet certainly not more than each of those does from the other. It has, in common with them, the frizzled hair; fleshy, sensual features; and general coarseness of physiognomy that must have characterised the great painter Rembrandt has not flattered himself. His vanity, supposing him to have possessed his share of the universal quality, lay not in personals. The graces and amenities of life contained few charms for him; and, if no records had been left of his habits and character, who could fail to read them in this portrait? In its present position it challenges comparison with some of Rubens's choicest works, and yields nothing to them in colour or tone; while the felicitous management of light peculiar to the master gives it a roundness and projection that almost make the surrounding pictures seem mere extension of surface. Its truth and reality are, indeed, wonderful. We are fully aware that opinions unfavourable to it have been expressed, and that the propriety of the purchase has been questioned. But, while we know and feel that the qualities which this picture so eminently possesses by no means include every attribute of excellence in art, we assert them to be in themselves, as far as they go, the embodiment of some of nature's most precious and beautiful truths. Rembrandt devoted himself to the study and illustration of the effects of light—direct or reflected, natural or artificial—on the aspect of the visible world; and he achieved a success in this department of art utterly unrivalled before or since. Hence, this his favourite study became as a speculum, through which every object was viewed. This must be his apology, if even the lineaments of the human face divine were regarded simply as masses of light and shadow. In spite of the portentous ugliness which so frequently deforms his pictures, there is ever in them a mysterious and gloomy grandeur, chiefly the result of the painter's wonderful appreciation of the properties of light; while his portraits, for the same reason, are among the most magnificent the world has ever seen. Among the great in the history of art he will ever occupy a prominent place, however the tide of fashion or prejudice may flow. That a section of the public, as well as of those who follow art as a profession, are blind, or at least indifferent, to his excellence, is evident from their expressed fears of being "deluged" with his works. We have no such apprehension. Certain tendencies, too apparent in recent Academy exhibitions, can have no better corrective than constant and careful study of the works of Rembrandt.

STUPENDOUS BRIDGE IN MADRAS.

THIS striking specimen of engineering skill has recently been erected across the river Corvery, near Bhowanee, Madras. It consists of twenty-six brick arches, of 47½ feet span, built on stone piers, and is nearly a quarter of a mile in length. It was begun in December, 1849, and opened to the public in May, 1851; taking two working seasons, or about twelve months, to complete the building; for in that part of India where this Bridge is built the natives can only work between the monsoons, viz. from December to the end of May. It is situated on the high road from Madras to Coimbatore (famous for its cotton) and the Neilgherry Mountains. An average of 700 people were employed daily on the work, chiefly women. Owing to the very low price of labour, the cost will be considerably under 50,000 rupees, or £2000. The average daily pay of a man is twopence, and of a woman three-halfpence.

This noble Bridge was designed and built by Lieutenant Charles Vaughan Wilkinson, Madras Engineers. Although of so unusually long an extent, it has no dry arches.

In the accompanying Sketch, over the centre arch, may be seen the pagoda at Bhowanee, formerly famous as a place of worship for the Thugs; and beyond is a distant view of the Neilgherry Mountains situated about eighty miles from Bhowanee.



PORTRAIT OF REMBRANDT, JUST ADDED TO THE NATIONAL GALLERY.



BRIDGE RECENTLY ERECTED OVER THE RIVER CORVERY NEAR BHOWANEE, MADRAS.

STEAM COMMUNICATION BETWEEN GALWAY AND NEW YORK.

An apparently feasible scheme with this object in view was submitted to public consideration on Saturday last, in Galway. The arrangements include facilities for emigration. The Galway Town and Harbour Commissioners received on that day an American gentleman, named Wagstaff, who came over to Galway with the object of establishing the much-desired line of steamers. He was accompanied by Messrs. Ennis, chairman of the Midland Great Western Railway, and Boyce Cowper and Stelling, directors. A large number of commissioners were in attendance.

Mr. Wagstaff explained that he had resolved to place a line of steamers between Galway and New York, because he was impressed with the conviction that such a project would pay. He might not succeed in the first or second or third trip; but still he would not be disheartened; his experiment should last for six months. The vessel which he had now prepared for starting, and which would leave New York—"Hear, hear," and great cheering—for Galway, was, he had no hesitation in saying, one of the fastest and strongest steamers which had ever sailed on the ocean. In proof of this, Mr. Wagstaff read a certificate from the Mercantile Mutual Assurance Company. The vessel would be followed by others of the very strongest and swiftest build which it could be possible for wood and iron to make. It was the intention of himself and his father to bring, by means of other communication, the goods and passenger traffic of the Continent through Ireland. He sought no pecuniary assistance; he merely wanted co-operation and kindly feeling on the part of the people of Galway. With regard to the emigrant accommodation, he was determined to make such an improvement in this particular as had been never before attempted. The storage passengers should be provided with berths which would contain only two each; the sexes, except in cases of families, should be kept separate; saloons should be provided for them where they might sit; proper cooking accommodation, the best description of food, and a voyage of only eight days, at a charge of £6 each. He would come himself with the first vessel, when he expected to be able to enter more fully into details. Mr. Wagstaff, in the course of his observations, passed a high eulogium on the capabilities of the bay of Galway, and said, though he had travelled a great deal, he had never seen a harbour which possessed such natural advantages for such a project as the present one. The first vessel would sail on the 15th of December from New York, and arrive in Galway on the 23rd. (Cheers.)

The meeting was also addressed by Mr. Ennis, who promised, on the part of the railway company, every assistance and co-operation towards carrying out this great project.

On the motion of Mr. Stephens, seconded by Mr. J. Ireland, it was resolved that Mr. Wagstaff's vessel should enter the port free of all dues for the space of six months.

The Chairman, on behalf of the people of Galway and the commissioners, thanked Mr. Wagstaff, his captain, and officers, as their guests upon their arrival next month.

The greatest enthusiasm pervaded the whole meeting, and Mr. Wagstaff, as well as the other gentlemen who accompanied him, received a warm and hearty welcome.

WATERING-PLACES OF ENGLAND.—SANDGATE, KENT.

SINCE Folkestone has become a station of the South-Eastern Railway, Sandgate, from which it is distant but two miles, has been materially benefited by a great influx of visitors.

There are three roads from Folkestone to Sandgate; one, called the New-road, at the base, and another on the summit of the cliff, the latter for pedestrians only; the third, being the original turnpike-road, which runs parallel with the cliff. Each of these roads has its attractions. The old road is extremely pleasant; whilst that at the foot of the cliff is rendered interesting by the number of fossils to be found in the broken rocks scattered along the shore, and from its extremely romantic scenery, the strata in various huge fantastic shapes, hanging "suspended midway between heaven and earth" in the broken cliff, which extends about this part of the coast, and which is often rendered additionally picturesque by the number of sheep dotting its green and rugged banks from base to summit. The road over the cliff affords extensive and delightful sea prospects. Dungeness stands boldly out in the distance; and you can distinctly trace the famous sea wall at Ditchurch. But not the least interesting portion of the scenery is the bird's-eye view of Sandgate, with its picturesque villas, appearing to spring up from beneath your feet.

The village of Sandgate does not boast of antiquity; and it is doubtful if any houses were built here before the close of the last century. In "Thanet and the Cinque Ports," published in 1818, Sandgate is described as a small bathing village, which has been much frequented within the last twenty years by those invalids who wish for quiet and retirement. Its note as a bathing-place, however, dates from an event the reverse of pacific. This was in the year 1794, when, in consequence of the report of an attempt at invasion by the French, fortifications were erected at intervals along the whole line of coast, and an encampment was made at Shorncliffe, where barracks were subsequently erected. This encampment, from its position, soon became celebrated as a military station; and it was here that the brave but unfortunate Sir John Moore trained and disciplined his troops, afterwards so greatly distinguished in the Peninsular war. The Duke of York, then Commander-in-Chief, frequently inspected the troops stationed here; and Royal visits have almost invariably proved a fashionable line to watering-places.

Sandgate not only enjoys a fashionable reputation. There are, as our sketch shows, several detached villas; a handsomely-built episcopal chapel; besides the village along the sea-shore.

We must not, however, omit the Guardian Castle, said to have been

originally built prior to the reign of

Richard II. Hasted relates:—

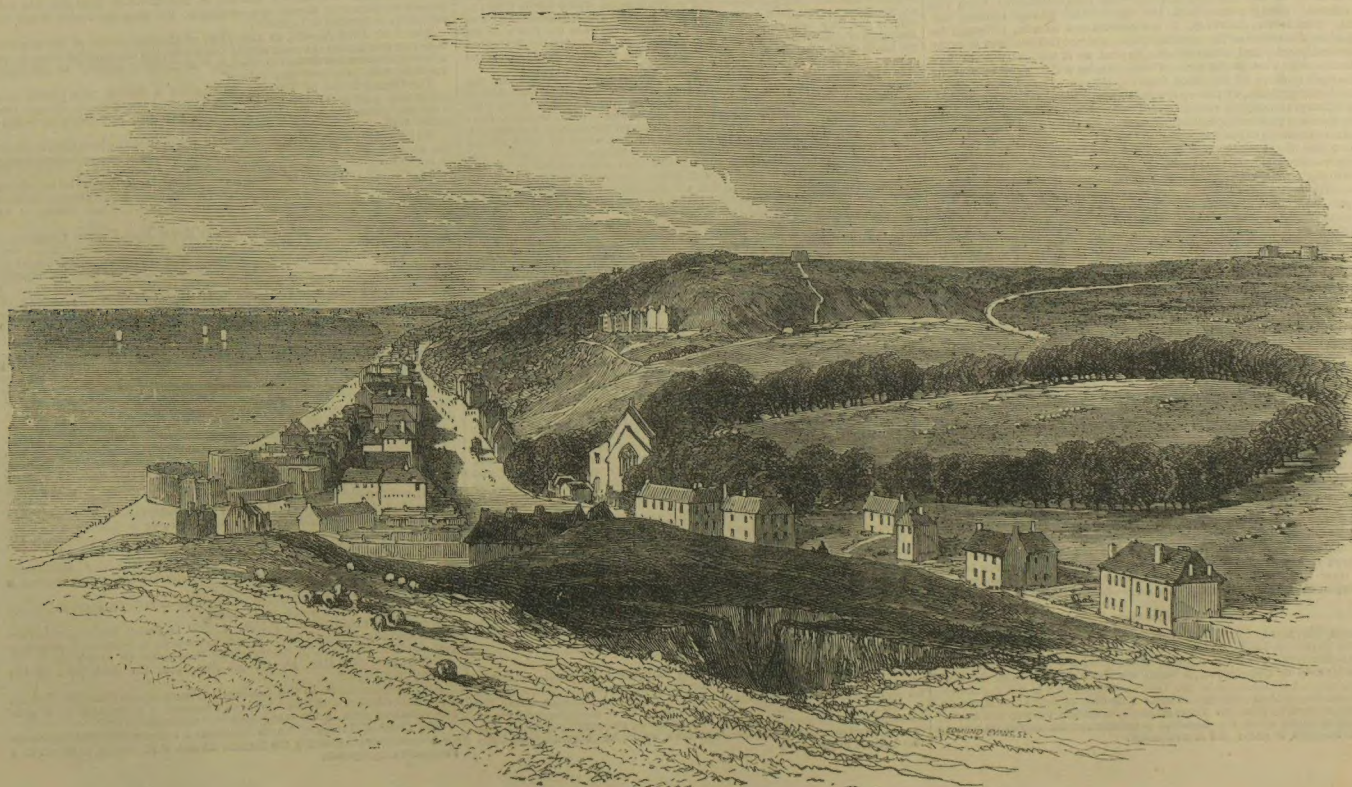
"There appears to have been a castle here in the reign of King Richard II., for that Prince, in his 22nd year (1399), directed his writ to the captain of his castle at Sandgate, to admit his kinsman, Henry de Lancaster, Duke of Hereford, with his family, horses, &c., into it, to tarry there for six weeks to refresh himself." Assuming this to be a fact, it must have soon gone to decay, for Lambard makes no allusion to any previous building here, but says "Henry VIII. did defraile £6000 and above, upon this platfourne, which lieth within the parish of Folkestone towards Hythe, and hee called it (of the sandie place where it is pitched) Sandgate Castle." Report states it to have been built about the year 1539, from the ruins of the fort on Castle-hill. There were several similar castles built at the same time by Henry VIII., both on the Kent and Sussex coasts, for the defence of the kingdom, all of which were placed under the government of the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports. Queen Elizabeth, in one of her journeys through Kent in 1558, slept in this Castle, and the bed on which her Majesty reposed was shown as a relic in the remembrance of many persons now living. In the years 1805-6, when the Martello towers for the defence of the coast were suggested by Mr. Pitt, then Premier of England, the Castle underwent important alterations to adapt it to the modern mode of warfare. A Martello tower was erected in the centre, and the ramparts were mounted with ten 24-pounders, whilst a platform had three 24-pounders on a travelling carriage. The tower itself is of rather larger dimensions than usual, being upwards of thirty feet in diameter within the walls, and, besides containing a large magazine for gunpowder, it provided ample lodgings for 40 men. When these alterations were effected, most of the old edifice was removed, and the only portions of it remaining are the keep, the entrance tower, and the boundary walls. Several apartments surrounding the centre (amongst which was Queen Elizabeth's room) were also entirely removed.

THE PEEL MONUMENT AT BURY.

IN THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for Feb. 22, 1851, we Engraved a View of the Exhibition of the Designs for the Peel Monument, held in the Town-hall, at Bury, in Lancashire, the birthplace of the lamented statesman. Very shortly after his death a fund was subscribed for the erection of the monument, a colossal bronze statue upon a pedestal, in the centre of the town. The details of the competition will be found in our Journal of the above date. The accepted design was that by Mr. E. H. Baily, R.A., which we now engrave. Mr. Baily's statue of Sir Robert Peel will be of bronze, and ten feet in height. The statesman is supposed to be addressing the House of Commons on the memorable question of Free Trade; at his feet, and forming the upper portion of the pedestal, lie emblems of the fruits of the earth, intermixed with



BRONZE STATUE OF THE LATE SIR R. PEEL, BART., BY E. H. BAILY, R.A.—THE BURY TESTIMONIAL.



WATERING-PLACES OF ENGLAND.—SANDGATE, FROM AN ORIGINAL SKETCH.

The *Croce di Savota* of Turin mentions a ramour that the Sardinian Government intends granting the Catholic Church of St. Austin, at Genoa, to a Protestant congregation.

MUSIC.

- M. JULIEN'S CONCERTS.

The opening night of the Promenade Concerts at Drury-lane Theatre has never been famed as a scene of musical triumph, but the success of the evening, in the programme, and it was not to be supposed, as this great event occurred this year on the evening of the celebration of Lord Mayor's Day, that a very attentive audience could be collected on such a doubly exciting occasion. The attendance, therefore, last Monday night, was very large, and the orchestra, which filled the gallery, and private boxes to overflow, had but little opportunity afforded of appreciating the musical selection. One dense mass of swaying black hats was exhibited in the pit, or promenade portion, and the jolts of the orchestra, in opposite directions, and some inexpressible person, not accustomed to such rough usage, might lose temper, and call out innocently for the police, as if it were possible for a glazed hat to penetrate through such a multitude of heads. The music, however, was not the subject of the evening, but the programme was a matter of impossibility. The new soloist, the wondrous contrabass of the age, Bottesini, who made his first appearance at these concerts, looked quite astonished at the uproar, during his fantasia on the "Sonambulo" themes; and, finally, brought back by brilliant play the "Carnaval de Venise," abruptly dismissed his second solo. Such a marvelous player must be listened to with profound silence to comprehend the gigantic character of his executive feats, and the delicate musical sensibility with which he so eminently gifted. Miss Dolby had better fate, and the fair vocalist, who had to take the tumult which ensued after her first air, and delayed for some time to accept the contending voices as a complimentary encore. The National Anthem appeared, in fact, to be the great attraction for the promenaders: it was called for the moment, Julien, who was heartily greeted, entered the orchestra, was again demanded at intervals during the first part, and was vociferously encored at the end of the "Exhibition Quadrille," in the course of which the "Marsellaise," and the Chorus of Girondins, "Mourir pour la Patrie," found special favour.

As regards the novelties, there was a very pretty and characteristic quadrille on themes from "Le Domino," "Il Prodigio," a rather commonplace waltz, "Marnette," by König, who has composed better things; a clever polka by Julien, the "Crystal Fountain," and a grand galop, the "Amazon and Tiger," by Karl Biller, a composer whose name is as yet unknown to his countrymen. We have never decried the formation of a series of concerts for the million at which the intellectual works of art may be heard conscientiously executed, and not mixed up with the eccentricities of descriptive dance quadrilles; and certainly M. Julien amply deserves the credit of having been the pioneer to prepare the public for a more serious standard of musical taste.

MUSICAL EVENTS.

The "Educatio des Arts" commenced their season on Wednesday night, at No. 27, Queen Anne-street. The Royal Society of Musicians had their first *soirée* on Monday last. The London Sacred Harmonic Society began their season last night, at Exeter Hall, with Handel's "Belshazzar," conducted by Mr. Surman; with Misses Birch, Dolby, Messrs. R. F. Smith, Lockey, and Lawler, as principal vocalists; Mr. Jolly as the organist, and Mr. H. Blagrove leader of the band. The first concert of the Orchestral Society will be given next Monday, at St. Martin's Hall; there will be a new overture by Mr. Macfarren, and a new septet by Mr. Lucas.

The first of Miss Dolby's *soirées* will take place next Tuesday. Madame Tedesco, who has appeared at the Grand Opera in Paris in *Halcyon's* "Reine de Chypre," has created a favourable impression. Her next characters will be in Donizetti's "Favorita," and as *Fides*, in Meyerbeer's "Prophète," and then in "Hänsel und Gretel," the new five-act opera, in which Mlle. Lagrange, of Dresden, will make her *débüt*. Mlle. Cravall had arrived in Paris, to appear at the Italiens; there was a rumour that Thalberg's "Florida" would be produced.

It given out in Paris that Mr. Lumley has secured Mlle. Wagner, of Berlin, for the season 1852, at her Majesty's Theatre. Herr Anders, the Viennese tenor, has been engaged, for the Royal Italian Opera, by Mr. Gye, of Covent Garden. He has been dangerously ill at his villa near Naples, but was better at the last accounts. Balfe and Webster have been in Paris. Mr. Osborne, the pianist, and Mr. Ella, the director of the Musical Union, are in the French capital. Albani has gone to Turin. Mr. Lumley, the composer, is in Paris; his new trio and sonata had produced a great sensation in musical circles. Ronconi, in Donizetti's "Maria di Rohan," at the Italian Opera House, in St. Petersburg, quite electrified the audience.

Mr. Stogall, a pupil of Sterndale Bennett, at the Royal Academy of Music, has received the degree of Doctor of Music, at the Cambridge University. Madame Oary, the pianist, has returned to Brighton, on a tour in Germany. Mrs. Anderson, pianist to the Queen, who met with a severe accident from a fall, is recovering. Mr. Cosin, who has been engaged to supply a *Châteaufort*, at Drury-lane, performed at the close of the Exhibition, owing to the letter of invitation, on the part of the Royal Commissioners, having reached him, at the Isle of Wight, only on the day of the ceremonial, has been actively engaged in preparing Haydn's "Seasons" for the season.

Mr. Henry Russell has presented his American entertainment, "The Far West," with great success in the City Hall, Glasgow. A concert was given on Tuesday night, at the Nine Elms Literary Institution, in aid of the funds of the society for supplying a Christmas dinner to the necessitous poor. There was a full attendance, and the present proceeds will enable the committee to relieve 170 families. A neat address, written for the occasion by Mr. B. Brough, was delivered by Mr. P. Newman. The vocalists were the Misses Jolly, Miss E. Knapp, and Miss E. Knapp. Tedder, Leffer, Genge, and J. W. Sharpe, whose singing gave great satisfaction.

THE THEATRES.

PUNCH'S PLAYHOUSE.

"The Fifth of November" is the title of a new piece produced on Monday—"manufactured," as the bills have it, by Augustus Mayhew and Sutherland Edwards, Esq. The hero of the piece, Mr. Wheeler (Mr. Tibbys), is a superstitious observer of old customs, and Gray Fawkes is to him a revered tradition. Nothing will satisfy him but the immolation of the effigy on his own grounds—a measure distasteful to the more enlightened mind of a Mr. Simpson (Mr. Rogers), his daughter's lover; who, however, he forbids the house to take himself to take refuge in the disguise of the omnibus scene, and scarcely escapes from the burning. The old folks, indeed, think that the young man has been sacrificed, and never that impression consents to his marriage, supposing that he must soon die of the injuries received; of course he does not, and the parties are united. The piece was successful.

ROCHSTER.—Miss Edith Herand's engagement terminated on Monday, when she took her benefit, and was honoured with a full house.

CITY OF LONDON INSTITUTION.—The City Historical Club gave on Wednesday evening "A Drawing-room Entertainment" at the Aldgate-Street Literary and Scientific Institution, consisting of dramatic selections from Trollope, Balby, Morrell, and Bernard. The honours of the occasion were divided between Mr. John Sims and Mr. Toole. The latter gentleman, in commencing a recitation describing an "Election," presented but little promise; but as he warmed into the business evinced an amount of poetic power, and brought an election which was merited confirmed by his subsequent personification of *Boots of the Swan*, and of *Robert Tyke*. His power to assume character parts is, we should suspect, very great; and we shall not be surprised if we hear of him in future in a more public arena. The theatre was crowded with highly respectable audience, who seemed much delighted, and with reason, for there were in the evening's entertainment wit to amuse and talent to admire.

NOMINATION OF SHERIFFS.—On Wednesday, being the Morrow of St. Martin, the Lord of her Majesty's Privy Council assembled in the Court of Exchequer, at Westminster, for the purpose of proceeding to the nomination of sheriffs for the ensuing year for all the counties in England and Wales, with the exception of Cornwall and Lancashire. The Lord of the Council were the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in his state robes of office, Sir Charles Wood; the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Earl Grey; the First Commissioner of Woods and Forests, Lord Seymour; the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Chief Justice of England, and the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas. The Lord Chief Baron, Mr. Justice Wightman, Mr. Justice Erie, Mr. Baron Phipps, Mr. Justice Williams, and Mr. Justice Talfourd. Mr. C. C. Fulkre Greville acted as Clerk of the Council. The Queen's Remembrancer (Mr. Vincent), having read the usual proclamation in November, the Lord of the Council, the Lord Chief Baron, Mr. Justice Wightman, Mr. Justice Erie, Mr. Baron Phipps, Mr. Justice Williams, and Mr. Justice Talfourd, then proceeded, assisted by Mr. C. Brown, the chief clerk, to read the lists and receive the nominations.

The first snow of the season fell in Vienna on the 4th instant, and a long winter is predicted. October throughout was dry and mild, so that the apprehensions with respect to the ripeness and the potato crops have not been fulfilled. Nevertheless, the prospects of the poor are the reverse of bright; and, although the harvest cannot be said to have been a bad one, the prices of the necessaries of life are exorbitantly high. This is mainly owing to the state of Austrian finances and the administration of the currency, a paper dollar being no longer able to buy a silver dollar's worth.

The garrison of the federal fortress of Mayence has been increased by Thuringen and Anhalt troops.

ASSEMBLY ROOMS, BATH.

THE GUILD OF LITERATURE AND ART.

The seventh performance of the Amateur Company of the Guild of Literature and Art took place at these magnificent rooms on Monday night. The play was the same that was performed at Devonshire House, before her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Court circle a few months ago, viz. Sir E. Bulwer Lytton's comedy of "Not so Hot as we Burn, or, many Sides to a Character." The comedy, of the period of George I., was under the superintendence of Mr. Augustus Egg, A.R.A.; the theatre, constructed by Mr. Sloman, machinist of the Lyceum, was erected by him at one end of the great room; the local arrangements were under the direction of Mr. Chubb; the part of slave-driver was ably filled, before, by Mr. Mark Lemon; and the whole was produced under the direction of Mr. Charles Dickens. The gentlemen forming the amateur company were the same as before—that is to say, Mr. Frank Stone, A.R.A., as the Duke of Malintex; Mr. Andrew Calhoun, as the Duke of Devonshire; Mr. Charles Dickens, as Lord Wilmet; Mr. Douglas Jerrold, as Mr. Shadow; Mr. Geoffrey Thorne; Mr. Augustus Egg, as David Falter; Mr. Forster, as Mr. Hardman; Mr. R. H. Horne, as Colonel Flint; Mr. Charles Knight, as Jacob Tomson; Mr. Robert Bell, as Paddy O'Sullivan, &c. Though the prices of admission were high, being the same as the fashionable concerts of London, the room was filled at an early hour; and before the curtain rose there could not have been less than eight or nine hundred persons, the great majority, in fact, of the *début* of the Bath circles. Even the habitually severe spectators were there, considering, no doubt, that, as the play was not in a playhouse, all chance of contamination was avoided. We are strongly tempted to make some comment upon this circumstance; but we forbear.

But, before we speak of the acting of the play, we must mention one of these disasters so amusing to everybody except those who have to endure the distress of them. In a play of the period of George I., much of the effect, as well as the correctness of the costumes, obviously depends upon the wigs. Now, it so happened that the perwig of Mr. Wilson, of the Strand, resided a few miles out of town, and was not brought in till late in the evening. Mr. Wilson, however, Le carefully packed up his wig-box, directed them to the Assembly Rooms, Bath, and sent the box on Friday night. All care being thus off his mind, he waited quietly for the arrival of the train on Monday, which took him up as it passed. But when he was put down at Bath he was told that his wig-box had arrived! They were not at the Assembly Rooms; they were not at the station; he drove round the town to all the hotels, to the theatre, and other places—but no wig! All the gentlemen of the company arrived at the York Hotel, Bath, on Monday, and the wig-boxes came with them. It was said, however, that they were sure to arrive by the next train, due at two o'clock. The two o'clock train

arrived—but no wig! Great consternation was now felt by all the company, while the poor perwigger ran to and fro from the railway to the Assembly Rooms, and thence to the theatre, and to every hairdresser's shop in the place. He said that Bath had always been "great" in wigs, and he might, perhaps, be able to find substitutes. This, however, would not satisfy the amateurs, as they knew very well that the new wigs would be very unlikely to fit them as a wig; and a wig to tumble in the middle of a scene would be likely to produce an effect very different from the one desired. But he was no alternative. Several o'clock arrived; doors were opened; the amateurs began to dress with woful apprehensions, mixed, of course, with a good deal of joking. Just before the curtain drew up, however, the wig-boxes arrived, and, by rapidly dressing the heads of those who had to go on first, the perwigger managed to complete everybody in succession, so that the stage was never kept waiting.

The comedy moved rather heavily at first, "as is its wont," and we must admit that this is not so much the fault of the actors as of the author. It is a tragedy of "rather than one of action and situation. The audience, who were very anxious to see it, in their notions, thought it good taste to applaud no more than they could help. They, apparently, resisted it as long as they could. In the second act they warmed up a little; and got better in the third. Mr. Dickens and Mr. Douglas Jerrold played excellently; so did Mr. Mark Lemon, Mr. Forster, and, in fact, they all took pains to play well, and succeeded. The comedy came to its close with great applause, and all the amateurs were called to the front by innumerable white gloves, and the waving, here and there, of scented handkerchiefs.

The comedy is still too long. We notice that it has been much curtailed since it was given at the Hanover-square, but it still needs more cutting out, especially from the character of Mr. Hardman, which is altogether overdone and full of repetitions.

The farce, written by Mr. Charles Dickens and Mr. Mark Lemon, went off capitally. It was extremely well enacted; and the "making up" of these two gentlemen, and also of Mr. Egg, was in the first style of the theatrical art. Owing to the great length of the comedy, the performance did not close till half-past twelve o'clock, so that a number of the sober inhabitants (with a good sprinkling of invalids) rose and took their departure even during some of the most amusing scenes in the farce.

The amateur company, we understand, will proceed hence to Bristol, where the same performances will be repeated.

Mr. W. Lassell, of Liverpool, announces his discovery of two new satellites of the planet Uranus, prior to the discovery of the two bright satellites first discovered by Sir W. Herschel, known as the second and the fourth.

THE CAMDEN-TOWN RAILWAY.



THE prodigious extent of buildings in the suburbs of London has rendered a corresponding increase of the means of conveyance from one district to another indispensable. A few years since, Chelsea, Brompton, Kensington, and Battersea, forming the beautiful western suburbs of the metropolis, were comparatively unknown to most of the inhabitants of Eastern London. Many of the palaces of Shadwell, Limehouse, and Poplar might have heard of the Regent's-park and Primrose-hill; but had never visited either, for want of some direct communication brought, as it were, to their very doors. Such a facility has just been

provided by the opening of the line already known as "the Camden-town Railway," which traverses the eastern and northern suburbs of the metropolis, and enables the Londoner to take the "Overland Journey" from Fenchurch-street, City, to Fenchurch-street, and the Regent's-park (the latter terminus in Fenchurch-street, where we took a sixpenny return ticket (second-class carriage), the distance from the spot where we stood, to the terminus in the Hampstead-road, being four miles and a half—the entire journey and return being, accordingly, nine miles for sixpence).

The building shown within the above initial letter is the entrance to the terminus in Fenchurch-street, where we took a sixpenny return ticket (second-class carriage), the distance from the spot where we stood, to the terminus in the Hampstead-road, being four miles and a half—the entire journey and return being, accordingly, nine miles for sixpence.

The trains start every quarter of an hour from half-past eight in the morning till ten at night. There was no puffing or snoring of the engine, but by a silent signal the train was set in motion. We proceeded for a considerable distance under the original construction of the Blackwall Railway, to prevent accidents by horses taking fright from the noise and smoke of the engines as they dart over the bridges crossing the streets of London. We have engraved the bridge crossing the Minories, as a specimen of these inclosed viaducts.

Through the windows we had a glimpse of the Tower of London; but soon emerged from the covered way, amid roofs of houses, an ocean of pastures, and groves of chimneys. We passed the sugar-baking district of Goodman's-fields, the London Docks, Wapping, St. George's-in-the-East—a neighbourhood densely crowded with a busy, dingy, working

the Camden-town Railroad. The former continues its course nearly parallel to the Commercial-road, crossing by a stone bridge the north side of the Regent's Canal Dock, the terminus of the Regent's Canal.



MINORIES VIADUCT.

Having crossed the Commercial-road by Bow Spring Bridge, we soon leave the City and Pool of London behind us, and pass through fields to Bow common, where to the right we have an extensive but distant view of the East India Docks; and, beyond them, a view of the Surrey and Kentish Hills; on the left, the City of London, and Tower Hamlets Cemetery, occupying nearly thirty acres of ground, beautifully disposed, and adorned with cypresses, cedar, and other trees, and most of the graves ornamented with flowers and shrubs. This cemetery, with an adjacent field, containing nearly one hundred and forty acres of land, is about to be purchased by the Commissioners appointed by Act of Parliament to regulate the burial-grounds of the metropolis. Beyond the cemetery is seen the extensive buildings of the City of London Union Workhouse, which from its extent and architecture has a palatial appearance. We next descended into a deep cutting, and, passing under the Bow Railway, arrived at the Bow Station. Here the train received passengers; and soon after starting we found ourselves in an open country; on the right the newly-formed Victoria-park; on the left we had an extensive view over the Hackney marshes, terminating with a considerable portion of the well-wooded scenery of Essex.

Passing onward, through the wet fields, we came to the retired village of Homerton, formerly a district of the parish of Hackney, but within the last six years formed into a separate parish; from the railway is seen a new church, erected about four years ago, from the design of Mr. Ashpitel.

The church will accommodate 1800 persons, and cost less than £5000, the whole raised by subscriptions. The parsonage-house is a pleasing specimen of domestic architecture. We have now arrived at the Hackney Station; on the right, from the midst of roofs of houses and the thickly-planted trees in the churchyard, a picturesque tower of the old church; and to the right, the pyramidal tower of the new church. Looking forward, we were somewhat puzzled at the appearance of several long ditches, or rather trenches, filled with running water, nearly covered with what we took to be weeds; but, upon inquiry, we found this was one of the artificial streams for the continual growth of watercresses for the London market. Annexed is a representation of this singular species of cultivation, which affords a living to a great number of poor men, women, and children. The square building on the right side is the Hackney Railway Station; here the train halted for a few seconds, and then moved on towards King'sland, which is in a deep cutting, passing under the Kingsland-road.

In this district, large tracts of land belonging to the Lord of the Manor, W. G. D. Tyssen, Esq., are now being laid out for building detached villas of a better class; the railway has, no doubt, greatly accelerated the profitable occupation of this very fine estate; for, although it has the advantage, from the nature of its soil, according to the Register-General's Return, of being decidedly the most healthy of the road branches of the railway brought it into notice, and opened a communication for it, no measures taken for its improvement appear to have been successful.

After taking up passengers at the Kingsland Station, we proceeded through a cutting towards Islington, and, passing under the Great North-road, we arrived at the Islington and Highbury Station, at the point where the road branches to Holloway and Highbury. In constructing a tavern, which the company have replaced by one of larger structure on the site of the old building, by erecting the same upon girders over the railway.

Through the high level of Islington the railway is in a cutting averaging 15 feet deep, with walls of massive brickwork to sustain the clay soil of which the district consists. We quit this cutting near the Caledonian-

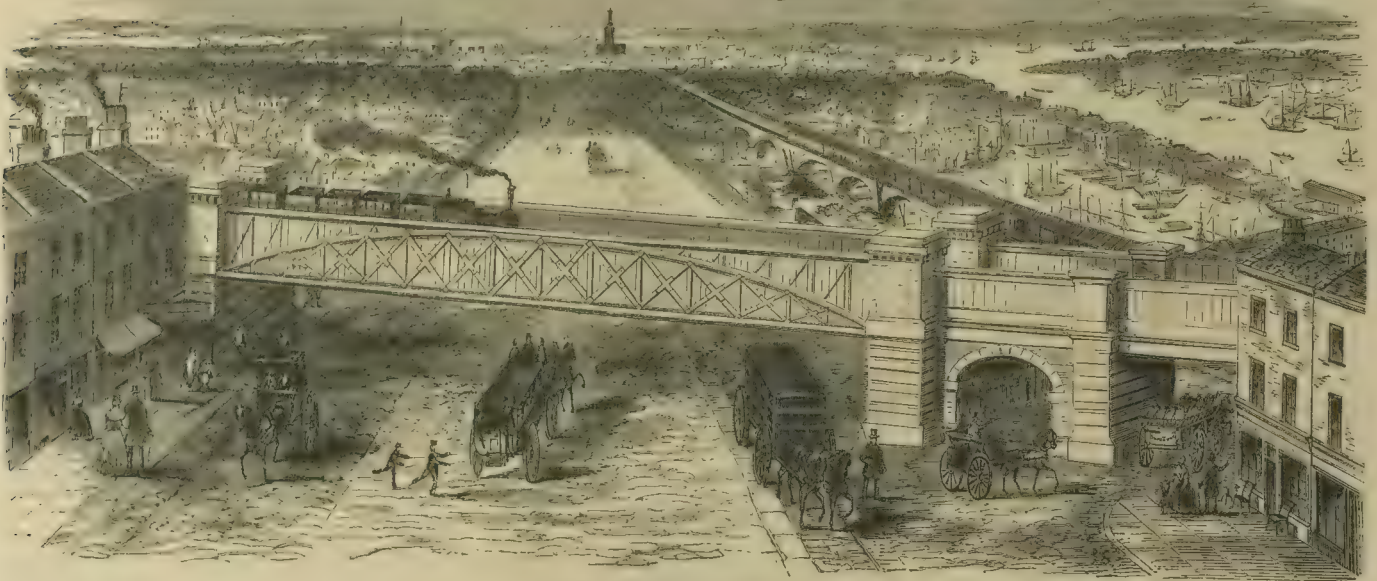


HOMERTON PARSONAGE AND CHURCH.

or sep-going population. On the left we passed new Shadwell Church, and the St. Mary's Church and Schools, recently erected. We next arrived at Stepney Station, and began to breathe more freely, for we had left behind the region of smoke and gigantic chimneys. On the right is a new district church of the parish of Shadwell, built on the site of the house that was so marvelously preserved at the great fire at Ratcliff-cross, which broke out on the 23d of July, 1794, and which consumed more houses than any conflagration since the Great Fire of 1666.

On the left, but at some distance from the railway, is seen the square tower of Stepney Church, the mother church of most of the parishes in the eastern part of London. Immediately beneath us on the left is the Commercial-road, leading from Whitechapel to Blackwall, a distance of nearly four miles. Near the junction of the Camden-town and Blackwall Railways, the Commercial-road is 15 feet in width, and is crossed by an iron viaduct, called Bow Spring Bridge, designed by Mr. Clark, Esq., constructed by Messrs. Fox and Henderson, of Birmingham. The reader will perceive that, notwithstanding the great length of the viaduct, and the material of which it is constructed, it has a light and picturesque appearance.

At the Stepney Station the Blackwall Railroad forms a junction with



BOW SPRING BRIDGE, STEPNEY STATION.



HACKNEY STATION, AND WATERCRESS PLANTATION.

road, and cross the same by a bridge. Within the last year the site of the Roman encampment, and for a great distance around, has been entirely covered with terraces, streets, and squares. The Model prison at Pentonville, which, when it was erected a few years back, stood in the midst of the fields, is now nearly surrounded by houses. We next passed over the Great Northern Railway; and it was a curious sight to see a monster northern train, sixty feet below us, entering the tunnel running under the extensive tract of land known as Copenhagen-fields. This is, indeed, one of the most singular views through which the railroad passes. It will be best comprehended by referring to the annexed Engraving, taken from the bridge over the Direct York Railway, at the upper end of the ancient northern road to London called Maiden-lane. From this bridge, looking down the gorge of a deep valley, we observe the lines of the direct York Railway gently curving to the entrance of the tunnel, which is a massive stone arch, with thick brick walls on either side, terminated by immense octangular piers formed of brick, with stone dressings. In the centre of the Great Northern Railway, a short distance from the tunnel, are two inclined planes, upwards of sixty feet in height, which support the viaduct of the Camden-town Railway.

Beyond this viaduct lie Copenhagen-fields, the proposed site of the new Smithfield Market. In the centre is the tavern called Copenhagen House, where Kossuth addressed the operatives on Monday week. The large building with the lofty tower is the new prison now in the course of erection at the expense of the Corporation of the city of London. After passing several beautiful villas, we arrived at Camden-town, where the Railway is constructed upon a brick viaduct of good proportions. The main roads are crossed by wrought iron boiler-plate bridges of the same principle as that of the celebrated tubular bridge over the Menai Straits. Some of these bridges are of considerable span, and the details of their construction are well worthy the close examination of those who can appreciate works of this kind.

We soon enter upon ground intersected with the rails of the Great North-Western Railway, until we reach the end of our journey at the terminus of the Camden-town Railway, in the Hampstead-road. We started by the next train upon our return. Our fellow-passengers were journeying from this extreme north-western suburb to Margate. They accompanied us as far as the Stepney Station, where we parted—they to proceed to Blackwall, to embark in a steamer for Margate; we to return to the great city, much pleased with our economical journey, and the excellence of the accommodation afforded by the Camden-town Railway Company. We are happy to hear that their spirit and liberality are appreciated by the public, since upwards of 105,000 passengers were conveyed upon this line during the previous week.



VIADUCT ACROSS THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

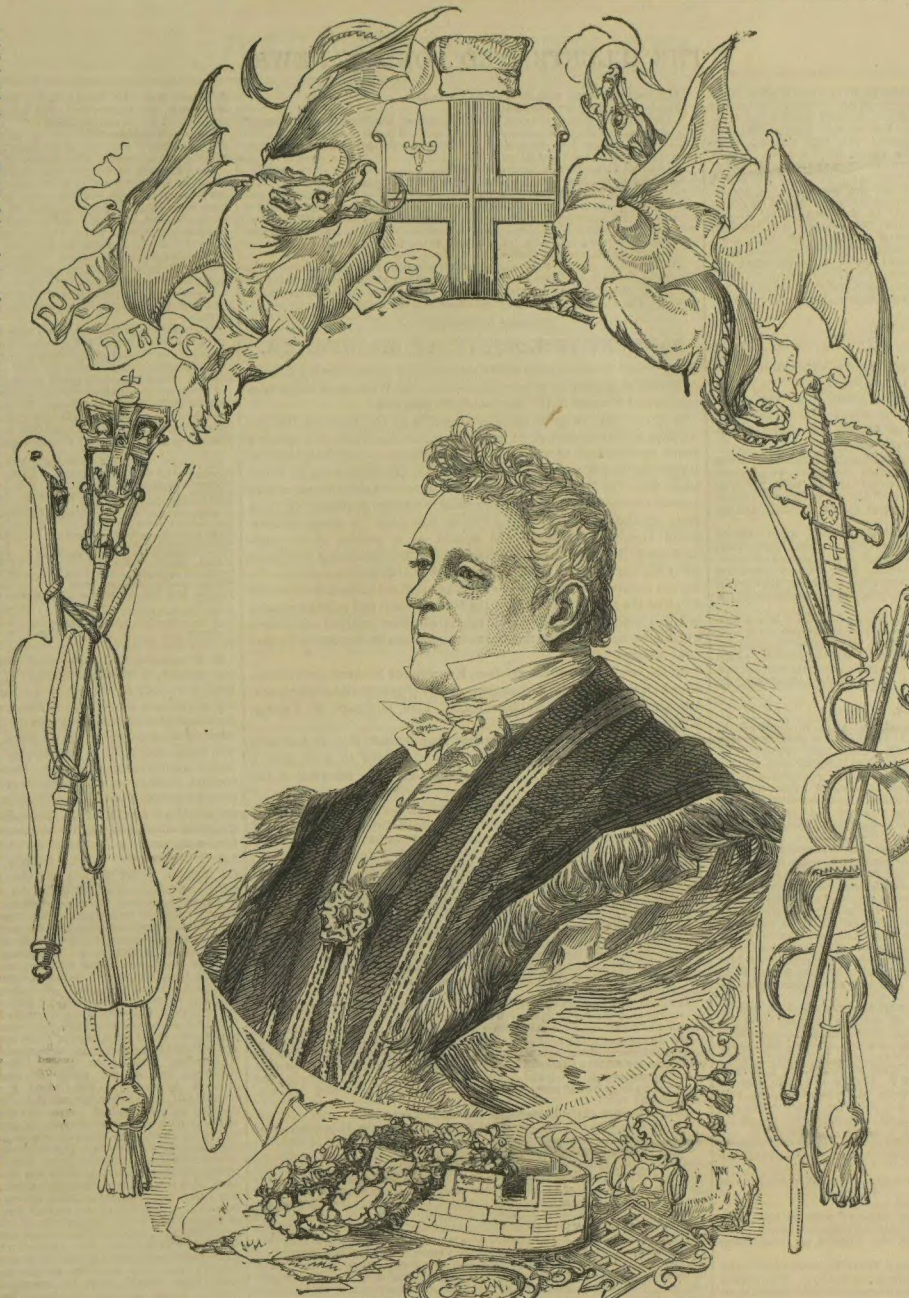
On Monday the ceremony of swearing in the new Lord Mayor took place in the Court of Exchequer, at Westminster, his Lordship being accompanied by the late Lord Mayor, Sheriffs Cotterell and Swift, Alderman Challis, Alderman Salomons, Alderman Lawrence, the Recorder, and other City officers.

The Recorder, in presenting to the Barons of the Exchequer the gentleman selected to fill the high office of chief magistrate of the city of London for the ensuing year, thus characterised his qualifications:—

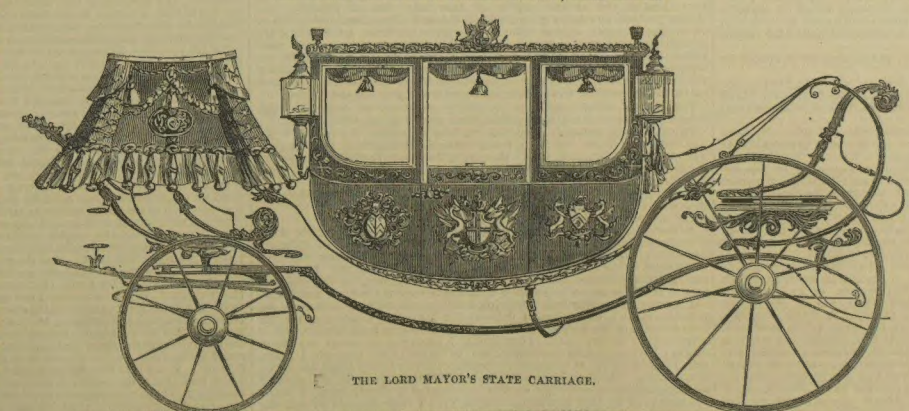
"Mr. W. Hunter, alderman and upholder, was the gentleman who had been so selected. He was a gentleman whose family had originally sprung from Scotland, and his father had in the course of time settled at Bury St. Edmund's, in the county of Suffolk, at which place Alderman Hunter had had the good fortune to receive his education from the venerable parent of one who had become one of the most distinguished prelates of the country (the Lord Bishop of London). Having in due time been initiated into business, Mr. Hunter came to London, where he settled in the year 1807, and founded that extensive and lucrative business which he had subsequently carried on with so much success. In the year 1825 Mr. Hunter was selected by his neighbours to represent them in the Court of Common Council for the Coleman-street ward, and of that court he had not been very long a member when he was chosen the chairman of many of its committees, and in that capacity he had conferred vast benefits on his fellow-citizens. Some years subsequently, upon the retirement of Mr. Alderman Heygate from that office, Mr. Hunter was selected for the vacant place of alderman of the ward; at that time it was that he had retired from all commercial pursuits, and had thenceforward devoted the whole of his energies for the advantage of his fellow-citizens. In the year 1844 Mr. Alderman Hunter served the office of Sheriff, the duties of which he would make bold to say upon that occasion had been performed, not merely with the highest credit to himself personally, but to the great benefit of his fellow-citizens. Since that year Mr. Alderman Hunter had applied himself to the onerous performance of the duties which devolved upon him as one of the magistrates of the city of London; and in the present year he had the good fortune to be called upon to fill the highest office, by having been selected by his fellow-citizens to act as the chief magistrate of the City, thus adding another name to the long list on that illustrious roll. Mr. Alderman Hunter came to the office at a time when from outward appearances it might chance that proceedings on the Continent might call upon him to adopt rigorous steps for the maintenance of quietude and peace within the range of the metropolis. Should such measures become necessary, their Lordships might rely upon the Lord Mayor, with the able and willing assistance of his fellow-citizens, exercising such authority and taking such steps as would tend to the full maintenance of peace and quietude within his precincts, as well as the maintenance of the law of the land inviolate."

The learned Recorder then proceeded to eulogise the conduct of the late Lord Mayor throughout his year of office, with special reference to the active part taken by his Lordship in support of the Great Exhibition. He had the honour of receiving her Majesty and her amiable Consort at the Guildhall, where he had dispensed the City hospitalities in a manner which had called forth universal approval; and he had subsequently the further honour of receiving from his Sovereign the highest mark of distinction that could be conferred upon him—the honour of a baronetcy. The learned Recorder next adverted to the fact of Sir John Musgrave having been the first Lord Mayor who had received an invitation from the citizens of Paris, that spot which had or so long a period been regarded by the people of this country as their great national or natural enemy. Having had the honour to attend Sir John Musgrave on that visit, and having witnessed the proceedings upon that occasion, he hoped he was not going too far in expressing a conviction that from that friendly meeting the most lasting benefits would arise to both countries. In conclusion, he had now the honour to present to their Lordships Mr. Alderman Hunter as the Lord Mayor selected by his fellow-citizens for the year ensuing.

The Lord Chief Baron then said that he had great pleasure in congratulating the Lord Mayor on his having obtained, by the voice of his fellow-citizens, the highest distinction it was in their power to confer; and, as he had resumed on former occasions, the present which took place on that day was not without great significance, and was well worthy of observance, for it was one of the great memorials, as it were, of what was due to the choice of the people. He fully concurred in all that had fallen from the eloquent Recorder as to the advantages which would accrue from the events of last year, and, with him, he anticipated the happiest results.



THE RIGHT HONOURABLE WILLIAM HUNTER, LORD MAYOR.



THE LORD MAYOR'S STATE CARRIAGE.

And, although he was glad to hear that the Lord Mayor was prepared to maintain the peace of the City and the law inviolate, still he must confess that he did not entertain any apprehension of the necessity which had been adverted to by the learned Recorder arising out of the law being so executed. He felt no anxiety as to the events to which that learned officer had referred, and therefore he doubted not that the ensuing Mayoralty would be passed peacefully and in a manner which would redound to the credit of the said Mayor. Under any rate of circumstances he had the fullest reliance on the firmness and loyalty of the Lord Mayor and citizens. There could be no doubt, in reference to the part which the late Lord Mayor had taken in that establishment—the Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations—that that Exhibition, which might be truly designated the Temple of Peace, would tend to bind together, by good feelings and one common interest, all the nations who had the opportunity of exhibiting at and witnessing the scene; and he apprehended that whatever education should have thoroughly been carried out, and when mankind had experienced the blessings and the advantages which were consequent upon peace, wars would be no more; and that, instead of meeting, as formerly, different nations in war, they would henceforward consider themselves as brothers of one great family, having common and general duties to discharge the one towards the other. He had to congratulate Sir John Musgrave, the late Lord Mayor, upon his having passed through his year of office with so much distinction; and he congratulated him upon the fulfilment of all the predictions that the Great National Exhibition, in which the City of London had taken so prominent a part, would be the means of opening the field for a display of riot and turbulence; for, on the contrary, that great canopy, under which the fruits of the industry and capital of nations had been deposited, had proved eminently successful. The predictions, then, that the contrary would be the result had proved altogether futile. The late Lord Mayor would receive, as he was entitled to do, the thanks of his fellow-citizens for the efficient and hospitable manner in which he had passed through his year of office.

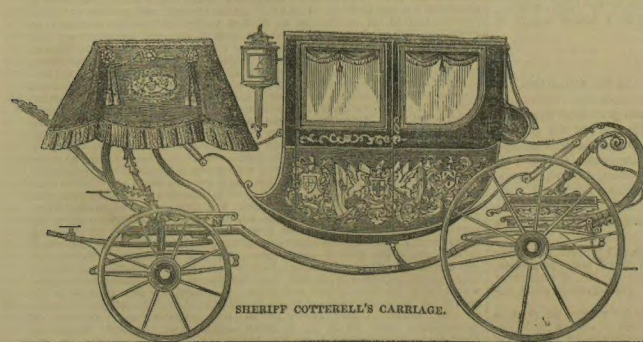
The various forms were then gone through, and the civic authorities withdrew, after an invitation had been given to the learned Barons to attend a banquet at the Guildhall.

STATE CARRIAGES OF THE LORD MAYOR AND SHERIFFS.

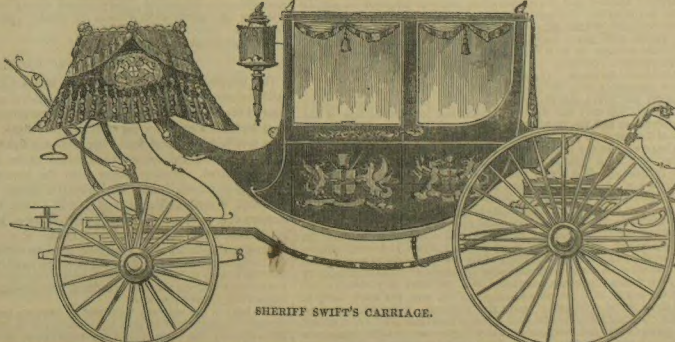
The pageant of Monday (Lord Mayor's Show) will be found described in another page. We here engrave the new state carriages.

The Lord Mayor's State Coach is elegantly finished with large compassed side-lights to the body, painted a rich lake, ornamented with handsome gilt mouldings and cornices to the frame-work round the roof, &c. The coach is lined with rich white satin, and lace trimmings to correspond; the roof is radiated with rich white satin, mounted in the centre with the City arms, embroidered in proper colours, finished with handsome crimson silk festoons, trimmed with gold-coloured fringe and tassels, and rich blue velvet to the glass frames. The lamps are large, and full mounted with handsome chased work, cut glasses, &c. The body suspended on a handsome perch carriage, with C springs, and carved blocks and under springs, &c. boldly carved hind standards and stand-ard-box; the white painted and richly ornamented with gold, to correspond with the body; the four body loops decorated with dragons' heads and scaled ornaments. The arms of the Upholders' Company, and the private arms of the Lord Mayor, are emblazoned within handsome ornaments, on each quarter panel; the City arms, with supporters and ornaments, on the door and back panels; and the private arms and crest, with heightened ornaments, on the tail panels. The handsome hammercloth, of white cloth, ornamented with deep claret fringe and gold-colour silk hangers, the centre of rich purple Genoa plaited velvet, mounted with the City arms within a garter, &c. richly chased and gilded; and the ends of the axletrees are embossed and chased. The rich yet chaste style of decoration throughout the carriage is highly creditable to the taste of the builders, Messrs. Laurie and Marnor, 3, Oxford-street.

Mr. Sheriff Cotterell's State Chariot, built by Messrs. Davies, of Wigmore-street, displays beauty of outline combined with elegance of finish. The springs and wheels are tastefully gilt; the body is of maroon colour, relieved with gold; the Civic arms, the arms of the Cordwainers' Company, and Mr. Sheriff Cotterell's, with the motto "Ostendo non Ostendo," are emblazoned on the side panels, richly ornamented with banners, scroll work, and the rose, shamrock, and thistle. The interior is lined with white figured silk and amber silk lace. The hammercloth is of claret cloth, decorated with yellow and claret silk bullion hangers, cords, &c.; the Civic arms richly chased and water gilt on a centre of claret velvet. The mouldings, nave, hoops, and lamps are handsomely chased.

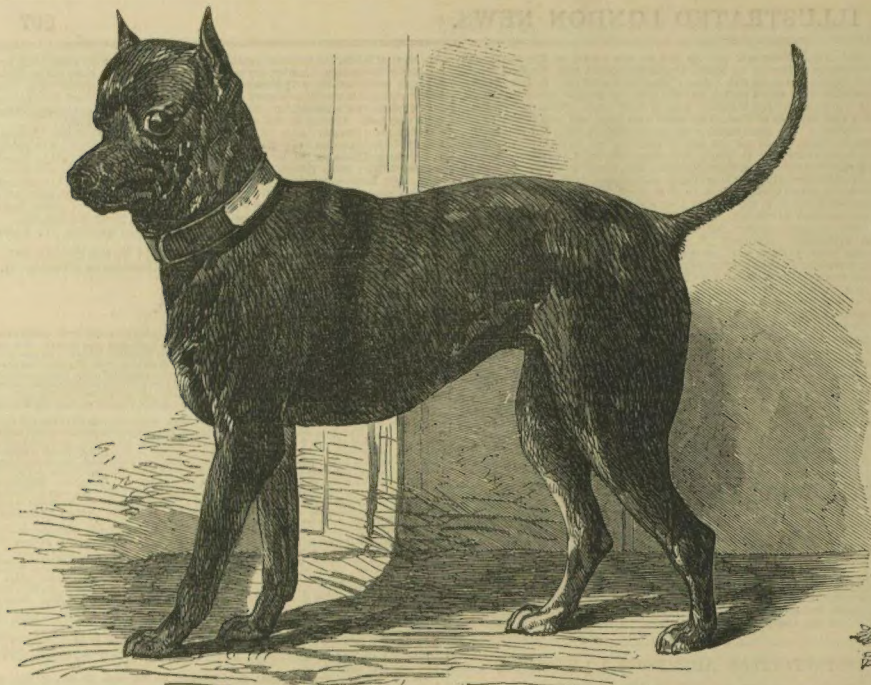


SHERIFF COTTERELL'S CARRIAGE.



SHERIFF SWIFT'S CARRIAGE.

Bisquero.—At Paris, after a very long illness, Elizabeth, wife of the Rev Edward Seymour Perpetual Curate of Looe, Cornwall.



TERRIER (LIFE-SIZE), IN THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

"TINY" TERRIER IN THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

AMONG the curiosities of Taxidermy in the Great Exhibition was the Terrier, which we here engrave of life size. It was exhibited by Lady MacLaine, the accomplished wife of Lieutenant-General Sir Archibald MacLaine. It bore the very appropriate name of "Tiny," its length being little more than three inches; and it has been described as "the smallest dog in the world." The mother is a thoroughbred English terrier, a little picture in herself.

BEST-ROOT SUGAR IN IRELAND.—The practicability of a profitable manufacture of best-root sugar in Ireland is likely soon to be brought to a test. It appears that about 500 statute acres of best-root have been grown this season in the Queen's county, the whole of which has been contracted for at 15s. a ton, to be delivered at a sugar factory now in course of erection at Mountmellick, and which commences work in the course of the next month. Hitherto the sugar-beet has not been much grown in Ireland, but the result of the present season's experience is, that it yields fully as large a crop as the common cattle-beet, and that it will be a profitable cultivation at from 10s. to 12s. a ton. The return, as regards quantity, is more favourable than on the Continent, and the relative portion of saccharine matter in the root is also said to be greater.

MIDLAND UNION, BURTON-UPON-TRENT, AND LEICESTER RAILWAY.—Mr. Harding, the official manager of this company, the liabilities of which are estimated at some £80,000, has just lodged the list of contributories with the Master in Chancery Tinney, who will proceed to settle it at the end of this month.

GREAT WESTERN AND BIRKENHEAD RAILWAY.—This company, it is said, in conjunction with the Shrewsbury and Chester and Lancashire and Cheshire Railway Companies, intend negotiating a loan for the completion of the docks at Birkenhead, so as to establish for themselves a commercial position on the Cheshire shore of the Mersey.

PREVENTION OF CRIB-BITING.

Few of our readers are ignorant of the hitherto incurable defect of crib-biting in a horse—a practice so injurious in its effects to the constitution of the animal as to constitute legal "unsoundness." A crib-biter derives its name from seizing the manger or some other fixture with his teeth, arching his neck, and sucking in a quantity of air with a peculiar noise. This habit, which is common in young horses, and those overdone and underworked, is very infectious, and, unless the offender is

secluded, all his companions in a short time, curiously enough, become crib-biters. Patent muzzles, neck irons, neck straps, and various ingenious contrivances have been tried, but have been attended with very moderate success. Feeling the importance of some remedy for such an evil, our attention has been drawn to a very simple but efficacious cure, which has been discovered by Sir Peter Laurie, represented in our Engraving, as now in use at Sir Peter's stables. Some months since Sir Peter bought a valuable horse through a highly respectable dealer, Mr. Sherward, of Green-street, which was sold by his owner solely on account of being an inveterate crib-biter, and who, for a time, set all means and appliances at defiance; but, in order to arrive at some cure for so serious a defect in an otherwise valuable horse, Sir Peter directed the space between the bottom of the hay-rack and the outer edge of the manger to be boarded over, forming a steep inclined plane, leaving in the way no edge or point on which the horse can fix his bite. Attached is a flap or slide, opened only on feeding times, so that the manger is then used as formerly. Mr. Field, the eminent veterinary surgeon, Captain Hall, the riding-master, and many other competent judges, have pronounced it a perfect cure, as, indeed, it has been proved after a trial of some months. The expense of alteration is only a few shillings, and its adoption in other stables will lead to similar cures in many an invaluable hunter or hack. Sir Peter Laurie kindly allows any one to see this most useful arrangement any day, at his stables, Park-square Mews, Regent's-park.

THE CONYERS TESTIMONIAL.

MR. JOHN CONYERS, of Cophall, Essex, is one of the few now left of that fine old race of English squires who, eschewing the follies and vanities of a city residence, have been content through a long life to

maintain a hospitable house in the heart of their own rural property, to live and move in the midst of their own tenantry, and to devote a handsome portion of their income to promote the health and pleasure, not only of their immediate friends and neighbours, but of all the country round. Mr. Conyers has been a master of fox-hounds upwards of five-and-forty years; and there is not a copse nor a wood within a day's ride of Cophall that has not echoed again and again to the cheery ring of his huntsman's horn, nor a blade of grass over many and many a thousand broad acres that has not been swept by the swift feet of his staunch and dashing pack. Belonging to the good old school of country gentlemen, Squire Conyers has never been selfish in his enjoyments. A lively recollection of the sport derived in the course of so many years from his well-appointed hunting establishment of late induced the fox-hunting gentlemen of Essex, and, indeed, of England pretty generally, to enter into a subscription for the purpose of presenting him with a solid token of their regard; and a considerable fund was subscribed for that object.

The managers of the fund, resolving that the testimonial should be at once acceptable to Mr. Conyers and worthy of the donors, accordingly commissioned Mr. Cotterill to design a group illustrative of some incident in the chase, with a view of its being wrought in silver by the Messrs. Garrard.

Mr. Cotterill most judiciously selected the death and "treering" of the fox as his subject, and formed a composition which adds even to his high reputation. The huntsman, dismounted, has climbed the lower branches of an oak, is sounding the death-note from his horn, preliminary to throwing the dead fox to the baying and expecting pack below. One of the whips checks the impetuosity of the eager hounds, and looks to his own and the huntsman's horse; whilst the old squire, whose features and characteristic seat on horseback are admirably and most felicitously portrayed, surveys the scene, and completes the composition of the group.

This splendid work has been executed by the Messrs. Garrard in their highest manner, and it will be remembered among the fine specimens of silver work at the Great Exhibition.



THE CONYERS TESTIMONIAL.

PLATE PRESENTED TO MAJOR C. BULKELEY.

THE Royal Western Yacht Club of England have just presented their Vice-Commodore, Major Charles Bulkeley, with a richly-chased Silver Bowl, in acknowledgment of his long services. The Bowl (supplied from the establishment of Lambert and Rawlings), which surmounts an

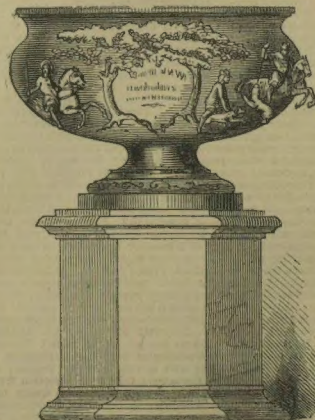
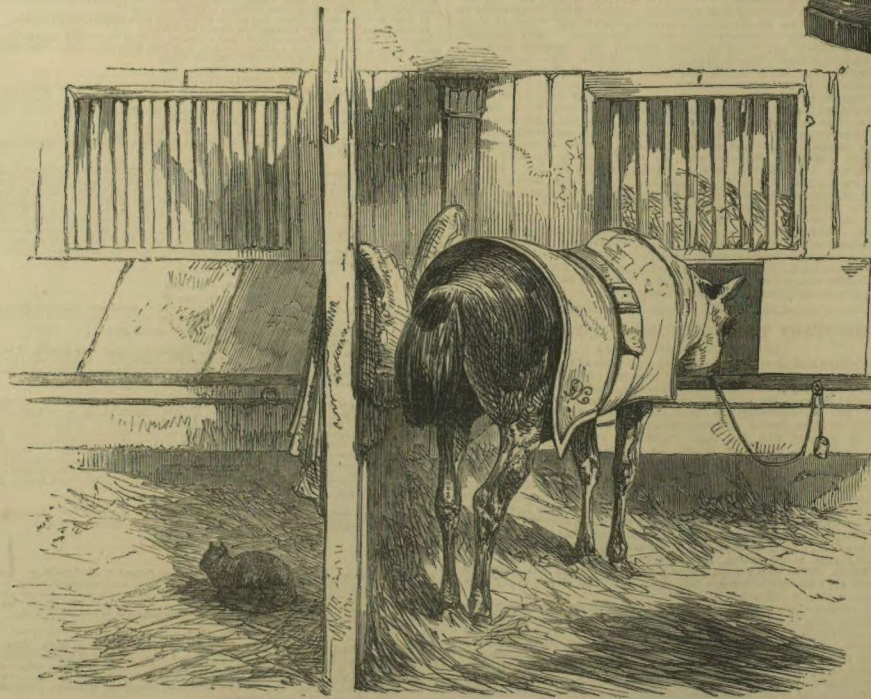


PLATE PRESENTED TO MAJOR BULKELEY.

ebony pedestal, is capable of holding two gallons, and bears the following inscription:—

The Royal Western Yacht Club of England, to Major Charles Bulkeley, for many years Vice-Commodore, in gratitude for his unceasing and successful exertions to promote the social enjoyment and best interests of the Club.



PREVENTION OF CRIB-BITING.